

STANTOONS 30

ALTERED AMAZONS BIRTHDAY SPANKING



BEATRICE POINTED AT THE TABLECLOTH AND ANNOUNCED LOUDLY ENOUGH FOR THE ENTIRE ROOM TO HEAR THAT THERE WAS A SPOT ON IT. MAXIM STARTED TO SAY SOMETHING BUT VONYA WAVED HIM INTO SILENCE. SHE PRESSED THE END OF HER LIT CIGARETTE AGAINST THE SPOT AND EXPEDIENTLY BURNED IT OUT OF THE CLOTH.

"NOW YOU CAN TAKE IT AWAY," SHE TOLD MAXIM. "WE LIKE TO BE ABLE TO SEE IF OUR YOUNG MEN ARE BEHAVING WHILE WE EAT."

HE OBEYED WITHOUT A WORD. AT THE SAME TIME HE COULDN'T HELP NOTICING THE TELL-TALE BULGES STRAINING AT THE FRONTS OF THE TWO BIG GIRLS' SKIRTS. PRINCKS! THIS WAS GOING TO BE BAD.



WHEN THE MANAGER SHOWED UP, BURNED TABLECLOTH IN HAND, HE GOT A NUMBING SHOCK. THE PAIR OF BLONDS HAD THEIR MALES ON THE FLOOR. TWO WERE SERVING AS HUMAN BUTT CUSHIONS, WHILE THE OTHERS WERE BEING USED AS PRINCK WARMERS. VONYA AND BEATRICE CHATTED AS IF NOTHING UNUSUAL WAS HAPPENING. MUFFLED ENTREATIES CAME FROM THE MEN BEING SAT ON. THE ONLY RESPONSE THE WOMEN HAD WAS TO TELL THEM THERE WERE BETTER THINGS THEY COULD DO WITH THEIR MOUTHS. THE TWO PERFORMING A SWORD SWALLOWING ACT WITH THOSE INDOMINATABLE PRINCKS MADE WET GAGGING SOUNDS AND TRIED TO PULL AWAY, BUT THEIR CAPTORS WOULDN'T LET THEM GO.



VONYA AND BEATRICE GREW BOLDER STILL. BEATRICE EXHAUSTED THE MALE UNDER HER PROUD POSTERIOR AND, WITHOUT LETTING THE ONE IN FRONT GET HER BIG STICK OUT OF HIS MOUTH, SHE GRABBED A PASSING WAITER AND STUFFED HIS HEAD BETWEEN HER NETHER CHEEKS. VONYA WAS HALFWAY ACROSS THE TABLE, VIOLENTLY MOUTH-RAPING THE POOR SUCKER (AND WE MEAN THAT LITERALLY) WHO WAS PROVIDING A WARM TIGHT HOME FOR HER ORGAN.

SEVERAL MEN MUTTERED COMPLAINTS, BUT THE WOMEN WITH THEM WERE GETTING OTHER IDEAS. BEATRICE WATCHED ENDORSINGLY AS A GIRL AT THE NEXT TABLE BARED HER ROUND BREAST AND FORCED HER DATE TO TONGUE IT.

"DON'T BE SHY," BEA TOLD HER. "YOU'VE GOT TO HIT THEM HARD TO BREAK THEIR SPIRIT."



THE OUTRE SCENE ESCALATED RAPIDLY. EVERYWHERE YOU LOOKED (IF YOU WEREN'T ALREADY BEING SAT ON) YOU SAW WOMEN USING AND ABUSING MEN. TO THE SUPRISED HORROR OF THEIR DATES, ONE AFTER ANOTHER WOMAN UNLEASHED HER HUGE PRINCK. THE POWERFUL WOMEN FORCED THE MEN DOWN AND STUFFED JAW-STRETCHING PRINCKS BETWEEN THEIR LIPS AND DOWN THEIR GULLETS. OTHERS SAT HEAVILY ON THE FACES OF THE MEN WITH THEM.

FROM AROUND THE ROOM CAME ORDERS OF, "SUCK THAT THING!" AND "GET YOUR FACE IN THERE DEEPER!"

EVERYTIME ONE OF THE PRINCKERS SHOT HER JISM DOWN AN UNWILLING THROAT YOU COULD HEAR HER PARTNER'S AGONIZED MOANS. THE MEN WHO'D COME EXPECTING TO FILL THEIR BELLIES WITH FANCY FOOD WERE INSTEAD BEING FED UNDREAMT QUANTITIES OF CREAMY COME.



MAXIM HURRIED TO CALL THE POLICE. HE GOT HIS MESSAGE OFF BUT THEN MELANIE, THE NEW WAITRESS HE'D BEEN GIVING A HARD TIME ALL WEEK, GRABBED HIM AND DRAOGED HIM INTO THE LADIES ROOM. NOW IT WAS HER TURN TO GIVE HIM A HARD -- WELL, NOT A HARD TIME -- A HARD PRINCK, RIGHT DOWN HIS HIGH CLASS THROAT. TASTEBUDS ACCUSTOMED TO GOURMET MEALS WERE SUDDENLY GETTING A GOOD LONG TASTE OF WARM PRINCK.

MELANIE FIRED HER LOAD INTO THE BOSSY HEADWAITER. HER PRINCK LOST SOME OF ITS TUMESCENCE.

"THAT'S BETTER," SHE SAID. "NOW I CAN RELIEVE THE OTHER NEED THAT'S BEEN NAGGING ME. I KNOW YOU DON'T LIKE US TO LEAVE OUR STATIONS TO GO TO THE TOILET, MAXIM, BUT I'M SURE YOU'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION. RIGHT? WHAT'S THAT? I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU. LOOK AT THAT BELLY SWELL UP!!! IT'S GETTING ME EXCITED ALL OVER AGAIN!"



COULD THE SITUATION GET ANY WORSE? IT COULD IF YOU CHECKED IN THE KITCHEN. THE ASSISTANT CHEFS HAD JUST PROMOTED THEMSELVES TO MASTERS -- BY ATTACKING THEIR FORMER SUPERIORS. BIG SOPHIA WAS USING THE AWESOME STRENGTH OF HER HIPS AND LEGS TO CRAM HER MEMBER INTO THE FACE OF ADOLPH, WHO STRUGGLED IN VAIN TO BREAK HER GRIP ON HIS WRISTS. WHEN HE DIDN'T PERFORM WELL ENOUGH SOPHIA'S FOOT SLAMMED INTO HIS CROTCH. SHE THREATENED TO DO EVEN WORSE.

GRETCHEN HAD OFTEN GOTTEN BOILING MAD AT FEDERICO, BUT THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME SHE EVER GOT MAD AT AND BOILED HIM. SHE INVADDED HIS MOUTH WITH THE HEAD OF HER PRINCK. HIS FACE GREW RED FROM THE HEAT OF THE WATER.

"BETTER DO A GOOD JOB," SHE WARNED HIM. "AND QUICKLY, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE COOKED WITH THE REST OF THE CRABS IN THAT POT."



THE ACTION DIDN'T SLOW DOWN UNTIL ALL OF THE MEN HAD BEEN INITIATED INTO THE JOYS OF ACCOMMODATING PRINCKS. WELL, IT WAS A JOY FOR THE LADIES, ANYWAY. A COUPLE OF THE DOMINEERING WOMEN WENT STRUTTING OUT ONTO THE STREET, LEADING THEIR MEN BY LEASHES GENEROUSLY SUPPLIED BY VONYA AND BEATRICE, AND KEEPING THE MALE FACES WHERE THEY WOULD BE PROTECTED FROM THE POLLUTED AIR OF THE CITY.

THE POLICE HELP MAXIM HAD CALLED FOR HAD ARRIVED, IN THE PERSON OF A TALL BLOND WITH A PRINCK STUFFED DOWN THE LEG OF HER UNIFORM'S TROUSERS. SHE WAS DELIGHTED TO SEE WHAT WAS TRANSPILING AND, WHEN A BYSTANDER TRIED TO GET HER TO INTERFERE, SHE LED HIM DOWN A NARROW SIDE STREET AND SHOVED HIM INTO A SHADOWY ALLEY. YOU CAN GUESS THE REST.

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AND WHAT OF VONYA AND BEATRICE? THEY RULED THE OWNERS OF THE PLAZIA OUT OF THEIR SWANK OFFICE AND 'INVITED' THEM BACK TO THE GIRLS' PENTHOUSE APARTMENT. IT WOULD TAKE ALL NIGHT TO PROPERLY EXPLAIN TO THE GENTLEMEN WHY THEY SHOULD TURN OVER CONTROL OF THE RESTAURANT TO THE PRINCKERS.

BEATRICE WAS BENDING MR. GUNN'S THROAT OUT OF LINE WITH HER RELENTLESS RAMMER. SHE HAD MR. THERNONE'S FACE WEDGED BETWEEN THE HALVES OF HER BROAD REAR DECK AND WAS HOLDING HIM THERE WITH IMPRESSIVE MUSCLE POWER. AT THE SAME TIME, VONYA HAD GRABBED THERNONE BY THE HIPS AND WAS SHAOGING HIM UNRESTRAINEDLY. HE KICKED AND TWISTED AND PUSHED BUT HE COULDN'T ESCAPE FROM BETWEEN THEM.



VONYA FLOODED THERRONE WITH HER RICH CREAM. HE WASN'T AS CLOSE TO BREAKING AS GUNN, SO BEATRICE DECIDED SHE'D GIVE HIM A RIDE ON HER TOWER OF POWER. FIRST, HOWEVER, HE HAD TO LAVE VONYA'S SOILED PRINCK WITH HIS MOUTH. THEN, STILL GAGGING FROM THE ODIOS TASK, HE GOT THROWN ONTO BEA'S LAP. SHE MOUNTED HIM FIRMLY AND TOLD HIM HE COULD HOLD ONTO HER NIPPLES, 'SO YOU DON'T FALL OFF'. THERE WAS LITTLE CHANCE OF THAT AS SHE GRABBED HIM BETWEEN THE LEGS AND SET A VIGOROUS RHYTHM. WHEN HE DIDN'T COOPERATE FULLY SHE GRABBED HIM BY THE NECK TO ENCOURAGE HIM. HAVING GUNN TRAPPED UNDER HER BOUNTEOUS BUTT ONLY ADDED TO THE FUN.

AFTER A LONG AND MESSY NIGHT THE GIRLS HAD CONTROL OF THE PLAZIA. SCORE ONE MORE VICTORY FOR THE PRINCKERS.



WITH OCCURANCES LIKE THE ONE IN THE RESTAURANT TAKING PLACE THERE WAS BOUND TO APPEAR SOME SORT OF ORGANIZED OPPOSITION TO THE PRINCKS. IT CAME IN THE FORM OF GUYS WHO GOT OFF ON UNIFORMS AND SECRET HANDSHAKES AND MAKING BIG PLANS. YOU KNOW THE TYPE. WHAT THEY DIDN'T CONSIDER WAS THAT IT MIGHT BE A BAD IDEA TO PIT THEMSELVES AGAINST WOMEN WHO POSSESSED ADVANTAGES OF SIZE AND STRENGTH AND FEROCITY, AS WELL AS FEARSOME PRINCKS THEY WERE ANXIOUS TO SHOVE INTO YOU.

"CAUGHT TWO MORE," SAID ANNE AS SHE HAULED IN A PAIR OF DESPERATE MALES.

"AND THEY THOUGHT WE'D NEVER FIND THIS HEADQUARTERS OF THEIRS? WHAT A BUNCH OF JERKS!" SNEERED JUDY. "THIS PUKER HAS CONFESSED MOST OF WHAT THEY WERE UP TO. LET ME JUST -- UHNI -- GET MY LAST COUPLE OF INCHES DOWN HIM AND WE'LL SEE IF HE CAN REMEMBER ANYMORE DETAILS."



JUDY GOT BACK TO WHAT SHE'D BEEN DOING OR THE LAST 20 MINUTES, CONCENTRATING ON MOUTH-RAPING HER MAN. SHE PULLED BACK UNTIL JUST THE HEAD WAS IN HIS MOUTH. 'JUST THE HEAD' WAS PLENTY -- HE FELT AS IF HE WAS TRYING TO SWALLOW A TENNIS BALL. SHE SLOWLY MILKED A HEAVY DOLLOP OF CLEAR JUICE FROM HER STAFF AND LET IT ROLL OVER HIS TONGUE. HE MOANED AND SHE TOLD HIM TO LICK THE SLIT AT THE END OF HER PRINCK.

"NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN STIR UP YOUR FAULTY MEMORY," SHE SAID. "I'LL JUST GRAB HOLD OF YOUR EARS AND..."

SUDDENLY SHE STARTED PUMPING HIS MOUTH AS FAST AS SHE COULD. EVEN IN HER FIRM GRIP HE WAS BANGED BACK AGAINST THE BED BEHIND HIM. THEN SHE STARTED USING HER HAND-HOLD ON HIS EARS TO MOVE HIS HEAD IN A RHYTHM THAT SOON HAD HER LEAKING FLUID END-LESSLY.



THE GIANTESS CAME -- AS THEY SAY -- INBUCKETS. WHEN THE PRESSURE OF FULL ERECTION LEFT HER PRINCK SHE TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE CHANGE TO RELIEVE HER BLADDER. A GLANCE BACK OVER HER SHOULDER TOLD HER THAT HER UNWILLING RECEPTACLE WAS SWELLING UP NICKLY FROM THE FEEDING.

"I WANT TO COME AGAIN," JUDY TOLD ANNE. "I NEED SOMETHING TO GET ME STARTED. BRING ONE OF THOSE CREEPS OVER HERE AND GET HIS KISSER BETWEEN MY CHEEKS, WOULD YOU DEAR? THAT'S IT. DEEPER. GOOD, I CAN FEEL HIS NOSE TOUCHING BOTTOM."

"SHOW HER HOW GRATEFUL YOU ARE THAT SHE'S LETTING YOU TOUCH HER," ANNE TOLD THE FACELESS GUY. SHE BENT BACK HIS ARM PAINFULLY. "GIVE HER A KISS. A NICE DEEP KISS."

JUDY'S EYES WERE WIDE OPEN AS SHE SAW THE GUY -- UNUSUAL, THOUGH SHE HADN'T



ANNE AND JUDY CALLED FOR MORE OF THE PRINCKERS TO COME AND HELP. THERE WERE TOO MANY OF THE WOULD-BE OPPOSITION FOR THEM TO PRINCK THEM ALL. REINFORCEMENTS SHOWN UP AND CAPTURED THE REST OF THE MEN PLUS THOSE WHO CONTINUED TO ARRIVE. SOME WERE KEPT AT THE WOODED LOCATION AND OTHERS WERE RETURNED TO A HEALTH CLUB THE PRINCKS HAD TAKEN OVER JUST THE WEEK BEFORE.

THE CLUB'S POOL WAS ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR SITES FOR INTERROGATING THE MALES. THE BIG WOMEN COULD RELAX AND KEEP COOL WHILE THE MEN GOT THEM HOT. CATHY CATHAY (HER REAL NAME, HONEST.) WAS FOND OF TAKING TWO HAPLESS GUYS INTO THE POOL WITH HER AND BETTING THAT THEY COULDN'T FINISH HER BEFORE THEY STARTED TO DROWN. THE TREATMENT MIGHT GO ON FOR MORE THAN AN HOUR WHILE THEY WERE DUNKED AND, AT THE LAST POSSIBLE MOMENT, RAISED -- ONLY TO BE DUNKED AGAIN MOMENTS LATER.



IN THE SHOWERS DENISE HAD A COUPLE OF THE CAPTIVES KEEPING HER HAPPY. THEY WEREN'T TOO HAPPY THEMSELVES, HOWEVER. THE ONE IN FRONT OF HER WAS GETTING HIS CHEEKS STRETCHED TO THE LIMIT BY HER THRUSTING PRINCK. THE BACK OF HIS THROAT WOULD BE SORE FOR A WEEK. AND THE GUY BEHIND HER COULD BARELY DRAW A BREATH, HE WAS SO DEEP IN THE VALLEY OF HER MOON. HE POUNDED INEFFECTUALLY ON HER ASS WHILE SHE KEPT HER MUSCULAR MOUNDS CLENCHED AROUND HIS HEAD.

"WHOOOPS," SHE SAID WHEN THE ONE IN FRONT STOPPED MOVING. "I ALWAYS KNOCK THEM OUT. OH WELL, LOOKS LIKE MR. BEHIND IS GOING TO GET A CHANCE AT BAT. AT MY BAT."



PHOEBE WAS TRYING AN EXPERIMENT. SHE HAD A CAPTIVE'S FACE TRAPPED UNDER HER HEFTY BOTTOM IN ONE OF THE MASSAGE BATHS. BEFORE SHE'D SUBMERGED HIM SHE'D TOLD HIM THAT THE ONLY AIR HE'D HAVE WOULD BE WHAT HE COULD DRAW FROM HER BODY. AFTER FIVE MINUTES, WITH HER OCCASIONALLY HELPING BY PORCING 'BREATH' INTO HIS BODY, HE WAS STILL SURVIVING. AT THE SAME TIME HE HAD TO FONDLE HER THICK PRINCK. "HE'S SO GOOD AT THIS," SHE SAID TO HERSELF, "I'M GOING TO HAVE TO HAVE HIM DO THIS FOR ALL THE GIRLS. MMMMM, ESPECIALLY FLATULENTTA."



BEFORE THE PRINCKS TOOK IT OVER THE HEALTH CLUB HAD NEVER SEEN ANYTHING TO RIVAL WHAT WAS GOING ON NOW IN THE REC ROOM. IT WAS AN ORGY OF STICK SLURPING AND BUTT BURROWING. THE WOMEN CAME TO THE DECISION THAT THEY HAD TO FERRET OUT THE LEADER OF THE ANTI-PRINCK GROUP. IT WOULD MEAN A LOT OF WORK -- STRENUOUS FACE SITTING AND ARDUOUS PRINCKING OF MOUTHS AND WORSE -- BUT THEY WERE WILLING TO MAKE THE EFFORT. THEY STARTED BY QUESTIONING THE GUYS THEY HAD WITH THEM IN THE REC ROOM. THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN QUESTIONING THEM ALL ALONG, BUT SOMEHOW HAD GOTTEN DISTRACTED.



AS THEY GOT CLOSER TO FINDING THE LEADER IT BECAME NECESSARY TO EMPLOY HARSHER METHODS. NURSE WRENCHIT WAS ONLY TOO HAPPY TO VOLUNTEER. SHE DRAGGED ONE OF THE PRISONERS INTO HER PRIVATE LAVATORY AND PUT HIM INTO HER CUSTOM-BUILT 'HOT BOX'.

AS SHE'D DELIVERED HER FIRST THICK HEAVY HELPING OF PERSUASION, ANOTHER OF THE ANTI-PRINCKERS WAS FORCED TO WATCH. NURSE WRENCHIT GRABBED THE GUY BENEATH HER BETWEEN HIS LEGS AND WRENCHED IT TO ENCOURAGE HIM TO TAKE IN ALL OF HER QUESTIONS.

SHE TURNED TO THE QUAKING WATCHER AND SAID, "THE CHEAP BATHROOM TISSUE THIS PLACE'S FORMER OWNERS STOCKED IS TOO ROUGH FOR ME. I THINK YOU'D BE THE PERFECT ONE TO HELP ME AVOID USING IT. LET ME SEE YOUR TONGUE. PERFECT. COME ON OVER HERE -- UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU'LL BE VERY BUSY ANSWERING QUESTIONS FOR THE OTHERS."



HE ANSWERED. HE TOLD THEM WHO HIS IMMEDIATE SUPERIOR WAS, BUT HE DIDN'T KNOW WHO WAS ABOVE THAT. NO PROBLEM. THE GIRLS WENT TO THE NEXT MAN UP THE LADDER AND REASONABLY ASKED HIM TO TELL THEM WHAT HE KNEW. WELL, MAYBE THEY WEREN'T EXACTLY REASONABLE IN HOW THEY ASKED. HE WAS AT THE HIDEOUT IN THE WOODS AND THEY TOOK HIM TO THE OUTHOUSE TO INTERROGATE HIM.

"THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING," WANDA SAID AS SHE AIMED HER ABLE APPENDAGE AT HIS FACE. "OPEN THAT MOUTH, IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO STAMP ON IT. VERY GOOD. HERE'S A TASTE OF WHAT YOU CAN EXPECT A LOT MORE OF IF YOU DON'T TALK. WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU. YOU REALLY MUST STOP GURGLING THAT WAY. HAI HAI HAI!"



WHAT HE TOLD THEM TOOK THEM ONE STEP CLOSER TO THEIR GOAL, BUT THEY WERE GETTING IMPATIENT. THE NEXT POOR PRISONER SHOULD HAVE TALKED IMMEDIATELY. BY THE TIME HE REALIZED THAT IT WAS TOO LATE, TALKING IS IMPOSSIBLE WITH CHERRY LEE'S RAMPANT RAMMER DOWN YOUR THROAT PISTONING AS FAST AS HER HIPS WILL MOVE. AND FORMING YOUR THOUGHTS INTO WELL STRUCTURED SENTENCES IS NOT EASY WHEN BETTY SUE BOBBIE JEAN HAS HER RAMPAGING REAMER BUNGING YOU AND PLOWING AN INTERSTATE THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF YOUR GUTS. IT WASN'T UNTIL THEY HAD UTTERLY EXHAUSTED THEMSELVES (AND YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW HOW LONG THAT TOOK) THAT THEY GOT AROUND TO LETTING THEIR DOUBLY DRUBBED COME-CATCHER ANSWER THEIR QUESTIONS. TO NO ONE'S SUPRISE, HE WAS VERY ANXIOUS TO TELL THEM EVERYTHING HE COULD.



THE LAST MAN THEY HAD TO BREAK WAS AT THE HEALTH CLUB. HE WAS TAKEN TO THE SHOWERS, WHERE A BOWL HAD BEEN SPECIALLY MOUNTED. BETTY SUE BOBBIE JEAN HAD RESERVES SHE HADN'T EVEN STARTED TO TAP YET, AS SHE PROVED WHEN SHE WENT TO WORK ON HIM. FIRST SHE GAVE HIM A THROAT MASSAGE AND CREAM FACIAL. THEN SHE CLEANSSED HIS MOUTH AND GULLET WITH A SPECIAL PREPARATION, SERVED AT BODY TEMPERATURE. THE SECOND TIME AROUND SHE GENEROUSLY APPLIED THE CREAM TO HIS ENTIRE BODY. WHEN SHE OFFERED TO WASH IT OFF AGAIN AND THEN FEED HIM HER SPECIAL 'VITAMIN RICH HEALTH LUNCH', HE CRACKED. IT TURNED OUT THAT THE FEARLESS LEADER WAS A PUNY WIMP THE GIRLS HAD FED SEVERAL THREE-COURSE MEALS JUST FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF WATCHING HIS BELLY BLOAT. NOW THAT THEY KNEW WHO HE WAS HE WOULD GET MUCH MUCH WORSE.

"AND AS FOR YOU," BETTY SUE BOBBIE JEAN TOLD THE GUY WITH HIS HEAD ON THE BOWL, "YOU'VE BEEN SO HELPFUL I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THAT FREE LUNCH ANYWAY."



SO IT WAS THAT THE PRINCKS SETTLED THE HASH OF THE MEN WHO PLOTTED AGAINST THEM. AND IF THAT ISN'T ENOUGH OF A HAPPY ENDING, THE FORMER SECRET HIDEOUT OF THE ANTI-PRINCKERS BECAME A WILDERNESS RETREAT FOR THE TOWERING WOMEN. THEY TOOK THEIR MEN THERE TO BREAK THEM IN THE SOOTHING HEALTHFUL ENVIRONMENT OF THE GREAT OUTDOORS. AND ANNE AND JUDY, WHO DISCOVERED THE PLOT AGAINST PRINCKDOM IN THE FIRST PLACE, WERE MADE DIRECTRESSES OF THE FACILITY.

HERE'S ANNE TESTING OUT THE RETREAT'S LATEST PIECE OF EQUIPMENT, AN EXERCISE BIKE. LOOKS LIKE SHE'S HAVING A GREAT TIME. HI, ANNE. HOW'S IT GOING? WHAT'S THAT? YOU HAVEN'T GOTTEN YOUR ALLOTMENT OF FRESH MEN THIS WEEK? THAT'S NO PROBLEM. WE'LL JUST ASK FOR VOLUNTEERS. WHO'LL BE FIRST? ANYBODY? NO? THEN THEY'LL JUST HAVE TO COME AND GET YOU.

